Numb. 56.

The British Apollo,

OR,

Curious Amuſements for the INGENIOUS.

To which are added the moſt

Material Occurrences Foreign and Domeſtick.

Perform'd by a Society of GENTLEMEN.

From **Friday** Auguſt 20th. to **Wedneſday** Aug. 25th. 1708.

NOTE, That on Friday next will be Publiſh'd a Title-Page for the Firſt Volumn of the *Britiſh Apollo*, to put at the Beginning of the Sets, for ſuch who make Collections, to be had for a Penny a Piece of the Men in their Walks, and at Lady-Day next will be publiſh'd an Index of all Queſtions, &c. in the Firſt Volumn.

Q. *Gentlemen, The Godfathers and Godmothers, when an Infant is Baptiz'd by a Miniſter of the* Church of England, *ſolemnly Promiſe and Vow to God in the Name of the ſaid Child or Infant, that He or She ſhall live and be Perfect from Sin all the days of it's Life; I think the Ordinance of Baptiſm Imports thus much, yet the Members of the ſaid Church, generally in Diſcourſe Argue againſt Perfection, without, at, or near, the Point of Death. Pleaſe to Reconcile this ſeeming Contradiction for Yours,* A. Z.

A. The Godfathers and Godmothers do no where in the Office of Baptiſm promiſe for the Infant a Perfect, an Unſinning Obedience. 'Tis true indeed, they promiſe, that the Child ſhall conform to that, which if it accurately and punctually conform to, it will not fall ſhort of abſolute Perfection. But then this Conformity, they promiſe, is to take it's Eſtimation from the Meaſures of Sincerity, and not from the Standard of Perfection. That is, they promiſe in the Child's name, that it ſhall ſincerely endeavour to comply with the whole Law of God, as far as frail Mortality will permit. The promiſe therefore of Godfathers and Godmothers, is to be taken in the ſame ſenſe with that excellent Petition in the Lord's Prayer, *Thy Will be done on Earth, as it is in Heaven.* For it is not ſuppoſeable, that Men can be as Perfect as Angels, Men encompaſt with Duſt and Aſhes as Perfect as thoſe Diſencumbred, thoſe Unbodied Spirits. When therefore we put up that Addreſs to the Throne of Grace, we no more than implore our heavenly Father, that he wou'd enable us to come as near to thoſe Pure, to thoſe Spotleſs Beings, as the neceſſary Condition of our Mortality will admit.

Q. *Doth the Law of God, or the Law of this Land forbid Couſin Germans to Marry? If ſo, why is it ever allowed of? If not, why is it generally ſaid, that they never live Happily and Proſperouſly together? Your ſpeedy Anſwer to this latter Queſtion will be infinitely Obliging to a Young Couple, who are reſolved to ſubmit to your Judgment in this ſo Important an Affair.*

A. The Marriage of Couſin Germans comes not within the Prohibition preſcrib'd us by our Engliſh Laws. Nor can we ſay, that it is forbid by a Superior Power, ſince not included in the Catalogue of Unlawful Marriages, and ſo fully repreſented in *Levit* 18. As for the uſual ſaying, that ſuch Marriages never Proſper; ſince it is the Vulgar Opinion, that the Nearneſs of the Kindred ſhou'd Forbid the Banes, the notion therefore may proceed from hence, namely, that more notice may be taken of an Unproſperous, than of a Proſperous Match. But, however that be, this muſt be allow'd, that the Rule is not without Exceptions. But after all, we think it more Eligible to forbear, ſince, as it wou'd be thought generous to pay a deference to ſo common an Opinion, ſo it may be accounted Diſcreetly done, not to venture upon the very Firſt remove from ſo notorious an Impiety as that of Inceſt. And therefore, tho' we wou'd not impoſe any reſtraint upon the Couple ſpecified, we wou'd yet acquaint them, that tho, if they Marry, they may *do well*, yet, if they forbear, they *will do better*. We therefore think it more Adviſeable to refer the Caſe to that Apoſtolical Aſſertion, *All things are Lawful for me, but all things are not Convenient.*

Q. *Since the Devil is called the Prince of the power of the Air, is it poſſible to raiſe Tempeſts by Conjuration.*

A. When the Devil is ſtil'd, *the Prince of the power of the Air*, the meaning is, that God has given him an Extraordinary power in theſe Lower, theſe Sublunary Regions. But the Scriptures, which acquaint us with this Extraordinary power in General, do no where repreſent the particular Extention of it. It is ſufficient to Our purpoſe, that a Creature ſo Extraordinarily Powerful, is not Irreſiſtible to Man, to Impotent, to Frail Man: For *Reſiſt* the Devil, and he will Flee from you.

Q. *A Man lay with a Wife, that was his own: He thought it was another's, till 'twas known. Whether the Child by this miſtake begot, be Spurious, Illegitimate, or not?*

A. The Child is undoubtedly Legitimate, ſince there is nothing more requir'd to the Legitimacy of a Child, than it's owing, it's Original to thoſe, who at the time of it's Birth are joyn'd together in Holy Matrimony. But yet the Father, with regard to his own guilt, may conſider the Child under the Notion of a Baſtard.

Q. *Meſſieurs, What Rule is there for two Infinitive Moods coming together; as for inſtance,* videre ait te cupere: *A conſiderable Wager depending upon it, your ſpeedy Anſwer is deſir'd.*

A. As the Principal Verb governs the Infinitive Mood, ſo one Infinitive Mood may be a Principal Verb to another.

Q. *Why do Curr Dogs (for the moſt part) bark at Beggars and ſuch like, and not at Perſons well dreſt.*

A. The Diſagreeable dreſs of Beggars produces a Diſagreeable Senſation in the Dogs, which moves them to vent their diſpleaſure at the objects of it.

Q. *Gentlemen, A Friend of mine is in love with a pretty Young Lady, She has as great a kindneſs for him as he has for her, I'm ſenſible; but She has got a ſad Croſs old Mother, who has got a little ſight into the matter, and prevents their meeting, as much as ever She can; now I deſire you to anſwer in your next, how this Couple may meet. And again, how they may appeaſe the Wrath of this old Gentlewoman.*

A. They muſt be very dull Lovers if they cannot find out Strategems to meet; and the way to appeaſe the old Gentlewoman will be, to learn exactly what kind of Perſon ſhe can like, and then to transform himſelf into ſuch an one.

Q. *Whether does Dew ariſe, from the Ground, or fall from Above?*

A. The Sun in the day exhales the moiſture of the Earth, which after Sun ſet falls upon the ground under the name of Dew.

Q. *Why do we throw cold Water in a Man's Face when he ſwooneth?*

A. Cold Water thrown into the Face, cauſes a Contraction of the Pores, ſurprizes the Spirits, and recalls them to their wonted Emanations, and reſtores the Blood to its due Circulation.

Q. *Gentlemen, I and others became Subſcribers to your Paper upon your Propoſal of inſerting (among other Articles) an Account of Ships going from, and returning to, the ſeveral Ports of the Kingdom, Courſe of Exchange, &c. But contrary thereto, nothing of that kind has been incerted ſince* Numb. 16. *of your Papers. Is not this therefore breach of Promiſe?*

A. All People muſt Imagine this Paper was calculated, for the Entertainment of the Town in General; at firſt it was impoſſible for us to be ſo well acquainted with the Humour of the Town, as we are now, after ſeveral Thouſands of Letters ſent us: And we found that of Shiping affected a very little part of Mankind, and excluded Anſwers which affected all. Beſides, we learn'd, that Principal Merchants and Tradeſmen, took in the Prints of thoſe things, and the reſt might read them at Coffee-houſes. But ſhou'd the Humour of the Town vary, we ſhou'd keep up to the Intent of our Deſign, in varying with it, as we ſhall certainly do. To convince our Queriſt further, that we were in the Right herein, we have a vaſt number of Letters by us, which requeſted, we wou'd leave that Article out, to inſert more Queſtions, and but one beſides this to continue it. We had continually alſo Complements beyond any we have inſerted on the laying aſide that which coſt us no pains, to inſert more of our Labours for the Satisfaction of the Town; ſo that the worſt can be ſaid, is, that we were much better than our Promiſe.

Q. *Gentlemen, Pray, Woat do Salmons feed upon? Being told by ſeveral Fiſhmongers they could never find any Food they could gueſs at within them.*

A. See *Britiſh Apollo,* Numb. 21.

Q. *If a Woman Longs, or earneſtly deſires any particular thing when She is with Child, what is the reaſon, that the Child, when delivered, ſhall have the mark of that particular on that part of him, where the Mother layeth her hand?*

A. See *Britiſh Apollo,* Numb. 23.

Q. *It is known that* Crocus Metallorum *Infuſed in Canary, is a very ſtrong Emettick: Now I deſire you will Inform, how it imparts that quality to the Wine, ſeeing it gives neither Taſt, Colour, nor Smell, to the Wine, and if you pour freſh Wine upon the ſame* Crocus Metallorum, *or oftner, (as hath been Experienc'd) the Laſt Infuſion ſhall be as ſtrong an Emettick as the firſt: And if after all, you reduce the* Crocus Metallorum *again to a Powder, it ſhall be exactly the ſame in Colour, Taſt and Smell, and ſhall not looſe a Grain of it's firſt Weight.*

A. The Emettick Quality of *Crocus Metallorum,* doubtleſs proceeds from the Saline and Sulphureous Particles of the Antimony, whoſe ſubtil *Effluvia's* thus impregnate the Wine with the aforeſaid Virtue: And though Glaſs of Antimony will bear a Thouſand Infuſions without ſenſible Loſs of Quantity or quality, we muſt beg leave to deny ſuch Conſequence in *Crocus Metallorum,* ſince you may Experimentally Inform your ſelf, that it's Decay will be very manifeſt upon a third Infuſion.

POEMS.

Q. *SAY Britiſh Youths, who with exalted Heads,*
Setting next Pindar, *on ſublime* Parnaſſus,
Receive the Laurels *due to your great worth,*
Why does the ſwelling Nile, *thro' fertil Plains*
Which runs tumultuous, *overflow its Banks?*
And with its fat'ning Slime rejoice the Swain,
Who with his ſharp'ned Sickle, comes to reap
A Golden Harveſt; part, *Fruit of* His *Care,*
And partly *caus'd by th' overflowing Tide.*

A. When the *warm Sun* from *Ethiopian* Lands
Remits the fervour, and bids Winter Reign,
Succeſſive Show'rs o'er *diſtant* Mountains ſmoke,
And *falling thence,* in rapid Torrents roll,
Tearing, as thro' the *delug'd* Lands they fly,
The muddy Bottom of *uprooted* Earth,
And *thick'ning* with fat Soil, their growing Streams,
Hence 'tis, that cov'ring with *rich Slime,* a Ground
Which the Hot Sun had burnt to Sand before,
Egyptian *Plenty* does with *Nilus flow,*
And by his *fall,* ſoon feels a *ſure decreaſe.*

Q. Apollo, *to your Shrines I humbly fly,*
If you Conſent, I live; if Frown, I Die,
I Love a Virtuous and a Beautous Maid,
Whoſe Soul's with heavenly Charms divinely Clad;
She ſees the honour of my Chaſt Deſires,
And fans with inward Sighs, my Sacred Fires:
She would abate my Flames with her Conſent,
Did not her Parent's Frowns, that Bliſs prevent;
Her Parents give me Entrance at their home,
But then removes my Fair into another Room:
Youth is the only fault, in both they find;
Teach me, ye Learned Bards to change their mind?

A. If Youth's the only Fault your Friends reſent,
That Fault is ſmall, nor need we e'er repent;
Tell them, they juſtly may prefer this Crime,
To Virtue, ſince it always mends with Time:
Virtue may fall, or from its Sphere remove,
But this muſt of Neceſſity improve;

Ev'n

Ev'n whilst they charge the Crime, it leſſer grows,
And ev'ry Moment at a further diſtance ſhows.

Q. *I've ſent Ye before,*
A leaſt half a ſcore,
But the devil a word of an Anſwer;
Pox on your Proceeeding,
'Tis, 'cauſe you want Breeding,
However this Caſe I'll advance Sir;
Pray out of the many,
Good Sir, was there any,
Spoke Engliſh at Babell's *Confuſion;*
Now if you deny
To make a reply,
You're puzzell'd, will be my Concluſion.

A. A Pox on you too,
For ought you can do,
You plague us with many dull Queſtions,
Then teize us to Death,
To throw away Breath,
By anſw'ring the Follies you've preſt on's:
The Languages *there,*
Originals were,
And *Engliſh* a *Compound* is known;
If then you can hit,
On no *brighter* Wit,
We ſhall ne'er be put to't by your own.

Q. *Thou great God of Phyſick,*
Oblige one that is ſick,
Once a buxom brisk Laſs tho' no W——re;
Who doth languiſhing lye,
Expecting to dye,
And not come at your Shrine any more:
A dire Winding ſheet,
Our Nurſe ſwears ſhe ſee't,
The Candle produc'd; Nay, *moreover,*
Death-Watches perplex,
With repeated knick-knacks,
I am told 'tis a Sign Life's near over:
'Twou'd vex one to th' heart,
A Maid to depart,
And if Nurſe judges right 'twill be ſo;
Then i'th' next Paper teach us
Of their Sheets and Dead-watches,
Whether any thing's in them or no?

A. What the Nurſe can repeat
Of this terrible Sheet,
Or of Death-Watches Fabulous Motions,
Doth reſult from wild Strains
Bred in Old Womens Brains,
Therefore ceaſe to give Ear to ſuch Notions:
But becauſe you're afraid
Of Departing a Maid,
To this Method we kindly adviſe ye:
Make good uſe of your Time,
And provide in your prime,
Leſt your Sparks find you old and diſpiſe ye.

Q. *Your Anſwer I like, to the Task that I ſet Ye,*
Viz. *Whether or no, I'm beloved by Betty:*
For which I give thanks, and to pleaſe you the better,
Have taken the Pains, to turn't into meetre.
And to tell you the truth, have ta'en your Advice,
And made my remarks on the turns of her Eyes,
To try if by them, I could plainly diſcover,
She had an Affection for her ſucking young Lover,
And a Spy I employ'd who to me did impart,
What her Tongue did betray of the thoughts of her heart.
Which was (alas! For my wretched hard Fate)
I'm he, who of all Men, ſhe'll mortally hate.
Now, if of my hard Caſe, you have any clear Notion,
And can tell how to cure it, without Rope *or* Potion;
If you'l ſoon let me know, your Advice how to follow,
Tunc tu eris mihi magnus Apollo.

A. Since all our Advices You'ave fully employ'd,
And find there's no way your hard Fate to avoid;
(For ſhe has a Choice and a Privilege too,
To fix on an Object, as fully as You:)
There only remains now to teach You a Cure,
For all the Misfortunes attend your Amour:
Obſerve all the Ladies in Play-houſe and Park,
And the Circle, if you're ſo preſuming a Spark;
Your Miſtreſs you'll find out amongſt them again,
At leaſt ſo much of Her, will eaſe all your Pain:
In one You'ave her Lip, in another her Noſe,
In a Third her Complection and Bloom of her Roſe;
In a Fourth You'ave her Eyes, in a Fifth her bright
(Hair,
In a Sixth all the Gaiety flows in her Aire;
Your Paſſion diffus'd thus, leſs Raging will burn,
And ſoon to its *Primitive Nothing* return.

Q. *Ye Sons of* Apollo, *who anſwer our Songs,*
I'm now coming at you, with Hammer and Tongs.
Tho' I'm no Scholar, nor never learn'd Grammar,
Nor can handle my Pen, half ſo well, as my Hammer;
Admit me a room in the Scribling Throngs,
And reſolve me this doubt, of the Hammer and Tongs.
You unerring Judges, void of all wrongs,
Pray, which was made firſt, the Hammer or Tongs.
If you anſwer this Query, I'll take't as an Honour,
If not, excuſe the Rough Muſick of Tongs and of Ham-
(*mer.*
Yours, Vulcan.

A. To the Hammer the Primitive Honour belongs,
Since it Forged long after its Daughter the Tongs,
Tho' *Venus* before, might have found out the *Man-*
(ner,
Of Forging of Horns, what is that to the Hammer;
Twas certain long after, the Devil his wrongs,
Endur'd in his Noſe, by St. *Dunſtan's* hot Tongs;
The Hammer firſt alſo, ſet *Muſick* to Songs,
But the Devil of *Muſick* are Keys and the Tongs;
Then ſmite Home brave Vulcan and no longer Flam
(Her,
And *Venus* will ſacrifice *Mars* to the Hammer.

SIR

SIR,

THE Advises from Lisbon Aug. 20. import, That the British homeward bound Merchant Ships, Sail'd the 10th Instant, with their Convoy: That Great Preparations are making there for the Reception of the Queen, who, 'tis said, is to be attended by a strong Squadron of Men of War, commanded by Sir George Bing, and Transports with seven British Battalions. The Spaniards have made great rejoycings at Badajox, which is supposed to be on Account of the taking of Tortosa. 'Tis advis'd from Ostend Aug. 29th. That, on Sunday the 26th Early in the Morning the French Army broke up from the Camp at Lovendegem, and having left Three Battalions and Two Squadrons, in Bruges, and seven Battalions in Ghent, march'd in Eight Columns through Ghent and its Neighbourhood, as if they design'd for Brabant. But after some hours March, they return'd, and pass'd the Canal, moving towards Deynse, between Ghent and Courtray; and the next day, they fac'd another way, and March'd to Melle, between Alost and Ghent, having a Rivulet in Front, and the Causey of Brussells in their Rear; That on the 27th betimes in the Morning, the Batteries began to play against Lisle, at which times Prince Eugene was in the Trenches accompanied by King Augustus, and had since continued firing without intermission. The Letters from the Hague Aug. 24th advise, That Sieur Illersum, Envoy Extraordinary to the Bishop of Munster, is lately return'd from thence, having concluded a Defensive Alliance with that Prelate, who has presented him with two Diamond Rings of great Value. That Bishop has written a Letter to the States, wherein he repeats his former assurances, that he will never forget how much he is indebted to them, and will be always ready to give them Proofs of his Gratitude.

From Dartmouth Aug. 20th. 'Tis advised, That on Wednesday last came into Torbay, The Lord Dursley in the Oxford, with five others of Her Majesty's Ships of War, and Sail'd this Morning for Plymouth. They parted from Sir George Bing some days since off of Cape Barfleur. And from Harwich Aug. the 20th. 'tis said, That the day before, there pass'd by for the River an hundred Sail of Colliers, and this Morning came in several others, under Convoy of the Norwich. Which is all from Your, *&c.*

Note, That to Morrow, being Thursday, the Proposals for the Present State of *Æthiopia*, *Ægypt*, &c. will be deliver'd by the Persons who carry the *British Apollo*; such as receive them, are desired to keep them Clean, and to return them to the bearers next Morning, who are intrusted to receive the Subscription-Money, and will give to each Subscriber a Receipt Sign'd by the Author

Aaron Hill.

Any Persons upon Directing their Letters (Superscrib'd for the *British Apollo*) to Mr. *Keeble* in *Westminster-Hall*, Mr. *Bickerton* in St. *Paul's* Church-Yard, Booksellers, or to the Printer hereof, may have this Paper brought to their Houses (in the City or Suburbs) at 2 *s. per* Quarter, and the Monthly Papers at 6 *d. per* Quarter more: Those who come within the Quarter, to have proportional Deductions at the End. Also Books of Guards neatly Bound, to keep them in, at 2 *s.* a-piece. Likewise whole Sets from the Beginning, paying only 3 *s.* 6 *d.* for all before Midsummer, and the rest to go; at which Places Advertisements are taken in at 2 *s.* 6 *d.* each.

Note, That they who live in the Country may appoint a Friend in Town to take them in for them, or order some Inn-Keeper to pay for them Quarterly. For we cannot depend on the Payment of Carriers, since they come not in on those hours as our Servants can meet with them in their Walks.

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